

Fill in the gaps

Your (1) are nettles	
Your tongue is wine	
Your laughter's liquid	
But (2) body's pine	
You (3) all sailors	
But hate the beach	
You say "Come touch me"	
But you're always out of reach	
In the dark	
You tell me of a flower	
That only blooms	
In the violet hour	
Your arms are lovely	
Yellow and rose	
Your back's a meadow	
Covered in snow	
Your thighs are thistles	
And hot-house grapes	
You breathe your (4)	breath
And have me wait	
In the dark	

You tell me of a flower		
That only blooms		
In the violet hour		
I turn the lights out		
I clean the sheets		
You change the station		
Turn up the heat		
And now (5)	setting	
Upon your chair		
You`ve got me (6)		up
Inside your beautiful black hair		
In the dark you		
Tell me of a flower		
That only blooms		
In the (7)	hour	
In the dark		
You tell me of a flower		
That only blooms		
In the violet hour		



- 1. lips
- 2. your
- 3. love
- 4. sweet
- 5. you`re
- 6. tangled
- 7. violet

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